inuincible, a was the very genius of famine, yet lecherous as a monkie,& the whores cald him mandrake,a came ouer in the rereward of the faſhion, and ſung thoſe tunes to the ouer-ſchutcht huſwiues, that he heard the Car-men whiſtle, and ſware they were his fancies or his good-nights, and nowe is this vices dagger become a ſquire, and talkes as familiarly of Iohn a Gaunt, as if he had bin ſworne brother to him, and ile be ſworn a nere ſaw him but once in the tylt-yard, and then he burſt his head for crowding among the Marſhalles men, I ſaw it and told Iohn a Gaunt he beate his owne name, for you might haue thruſt him and all his aparell into an eele-skin, the caſe of a treble hoboy was a manſion for him a Court, and now has he land and beeſes. Well,ile be acquainted with him if I returne,and t'ſhal go hard,but ile make him a philoſophers two ſtones to me,if the yong Daſe be a baite for the old Pike, I ſee no reaſon in the law of nature but I may ſnap at him, till Time ſhape,and there an end.

Enter the Archbiſhop, Mowbray, Bardolfe, Haſtings, within the forreſt of Gaultree.

Biſh. What is this forreſt calld?

Haſt. Tis Gaultree forreſt,and't ſhal pleaſe your grace.

Biſhop Here ſtand,my lords,and ſend diſcouerers forth,
To know the numbers of our enemies:

Haſtings We haue ſent forth already.

Biſhop Tis well done,
My friends and brethren (in theſe great affaires)
I muſt acquaint you, that I haue receiu'd
New dated letters from Northumberland,
Their cold intent,tenure,and ſubſtance thus:
Here doth he wiſh his perſon,with ſuch powers,
As might hold fortance with his quallitie,
The which he could not leuy: whereupon
He is retirde to ripe his growing fortunes,
To Scotland,and concludes in hearty prayers,
That your attempts may ouer-liue the hazard
And fearefull meeting of their oppoſite.

Mowb.

Mowb. Thus do the hopes we haue in him,touch ground,
And daſh themſelues to peeces. *Enter meſſenger*

Haſtings Now,what newes?

Meſſenger Weſt of this forreſt,ſcarcely off a mile,
In goodly forme comes on the enemy,
And by the ground they hide, I iudge their number
Vpon,or neere the rate of thirty thouſand.

Mowbray The iuſt proportion that we gaue them out,
Let vs ſway on,and face them in the field.

Biſhop What wel appointed Leader fronts vs heere?

Enter Weſtmerland

Mowbray I thinke it is my lord of Weſtmerland.

Weſt. Health and faire greeting from our Generall,
The prince lord Iohn and duke of Lancaſter.

Biſhop Say on my lord of Weſtmerland in peace,
What doth concerne your comming?

We. Then my L.vnto your Grace do I in chiefe addreſſe
The ſubſtance of my ſpeech: if that rebellion
Came like it ſelfe, in baſe and abiect rowtes,
Led on by bloody youth,guarded with rage,
And countenaunſt by boyes and beggary.
I ſay, if damnd commotion ſo appeare,
In his true, natiue, and moſt proper ſhape,
You,reuerend father,and theſe noble Lordes,
Had not beene heere to dreſſe the owgly forme
Of baſe and bloody Inſurrection
With your faire Honours. You (lord Archbiſhop)
Whoſe Sea is by a ciuile peace maintainde,
Whoſe beard the ſiluer hand of Peace hath toucht,
Whoſe learning and good letters Peace hath tutord,
Whoſe white inueſtments figure innocence,
The Doue, and very bleſſed ſpirite of peace.
Wherefore do you ſo ill tranſlate your ſelfe
Out of the ſpeech of peace that beares ſuch grace,
Into the harſh and boyſtrous tongue of warre?
Turning your bookes to graues,your incke to bloud,

Your